GOLD KEY

10016-707
JULY

TWILIGHT ZONE

ROD SERLING

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

12c

HE EXCHANGED HIS
FACE FOR ANOTHER—
TREACHERY TURNED IT
INTO A DEATH MASK!

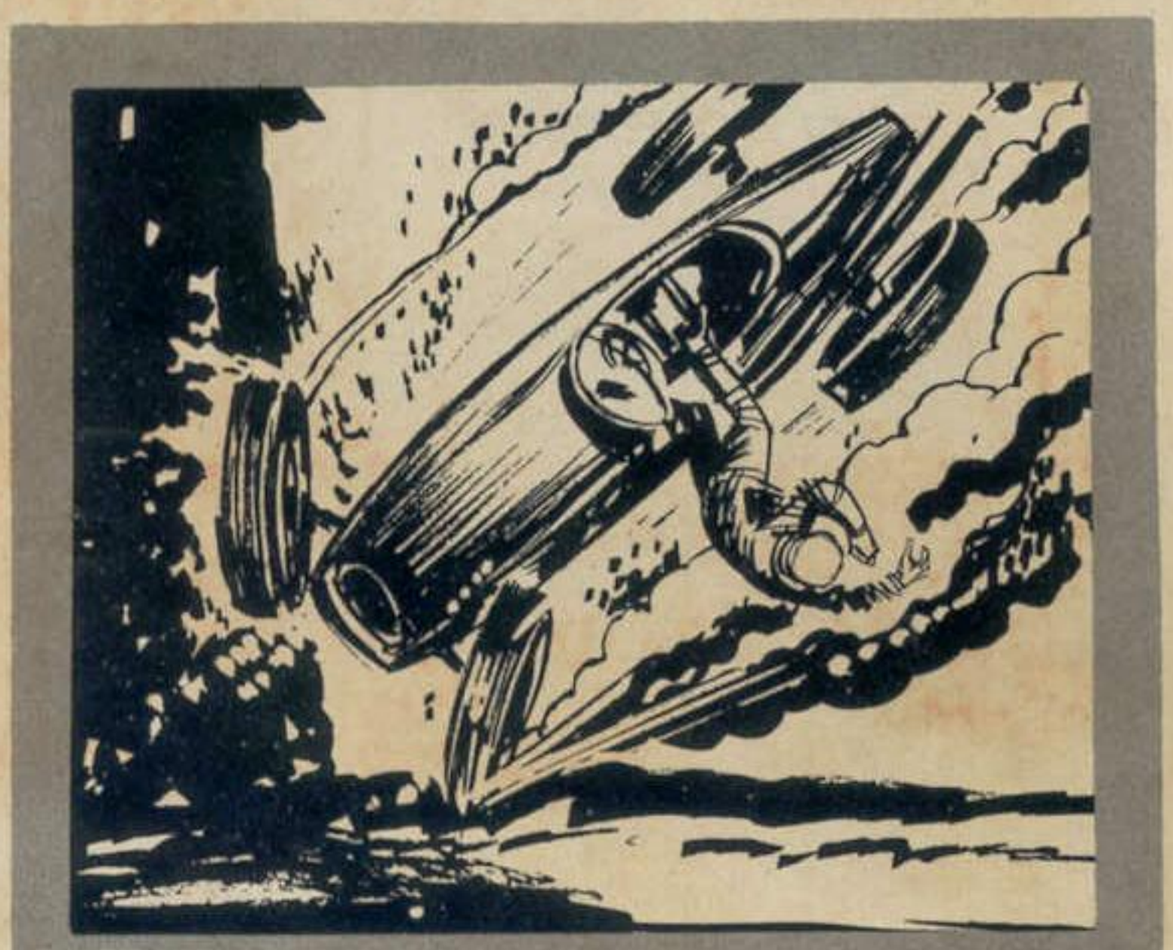
THE TWILIGHT ZONE

THE CAT WAS BLACK

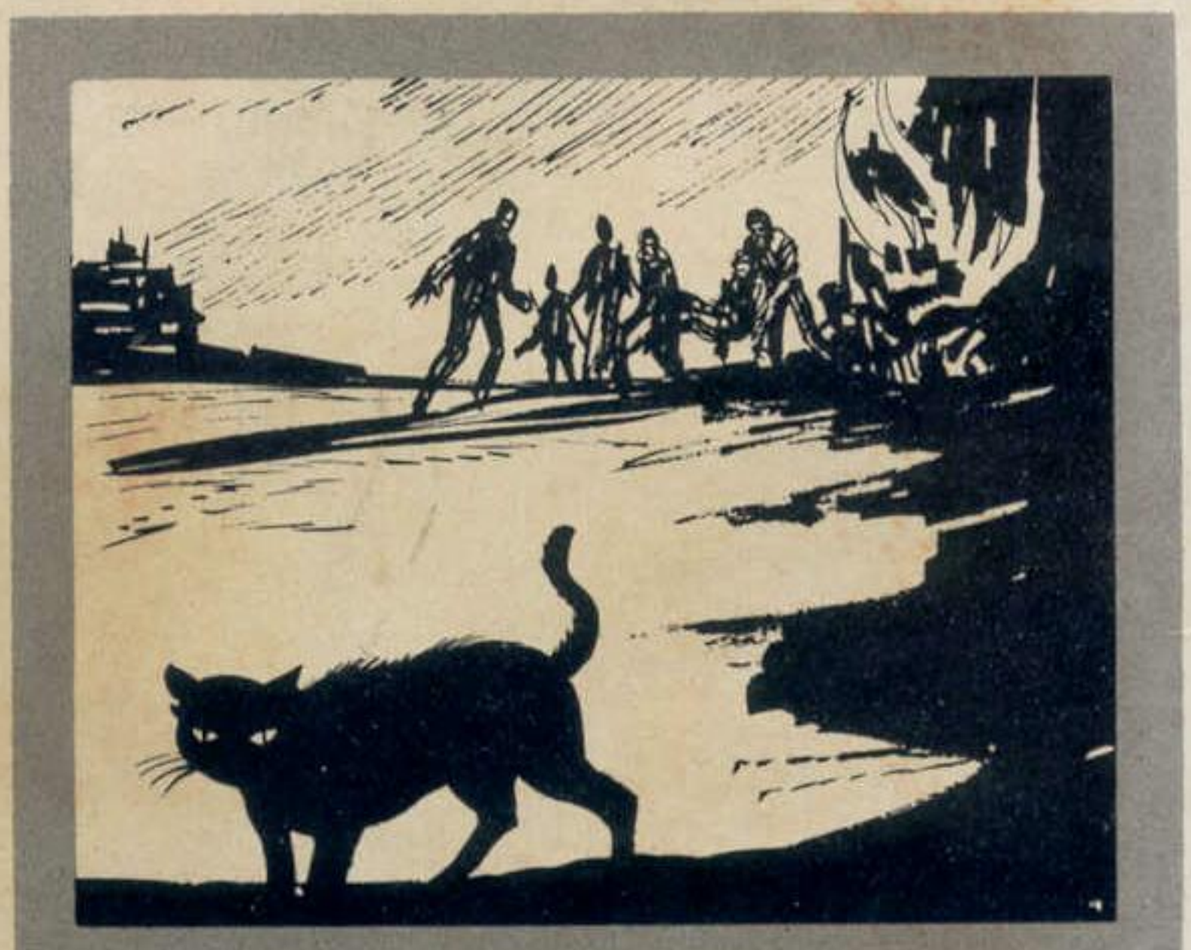
1935—at the Italian Grand Prix. Antonio Ascari swerves his Alfa-Romeo to avoid striking a black cat.

Ascari's car strikes a concrete wall to become a flaming pyre. He dies at 36, leaving a son, Alberto.

Alberto grows up to be a championship driver. Superstitious, he believes he will die on the day of his father's death.



On September 8th, 1955, while practicing for the Grand Prix at Monza, Alberto Ascari's Ferrari racer goes into a spin.



Alberto, too, dies on the fatal anniversary of his father's crash. As he breathes his last, a black cat slinks away.

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

The DEATH MASK

MEET LUKE MANDEL, A MAN WHOSE TALENT FOR ROBBING BANKS HAS MADE HIS FACE FAMILIAR TO POLICE ACROSS THE NATION; LUKE MANDEL, WHO SAID *NO PRISON* COULD HOLD HIM!

IT'S LUKE MANDEL! *STOP HIM!*

TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!

DAILY EXPRESS

LUKE MANDEL ESCAPES

HAVE YOU SEEN THIS MAN?

I DON'T STAND A CHANCE WITH MY FACE PLASTERED IN ALL THE PAPERS! I MUST DO SOMETHING *ABOUT MY FACE* BEFORE I CAN GET TO TONY AND COLLECT MY SHARE OF THE LOOT!

10016-707
T. ZONE #22-675

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602.
THE TWILIGHT ZONE, No. 22, July, 1967. Published bi-monthly by K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. Second-class postage paid at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscription price in the U.S.A. 65c per year; foreign subscriptions $1.15 per year; Canadian subscriptions 90c per year. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Designed, produced and printed in the U.S.A. by Western Printing and Lithographing Company. **Copyright © 1967, by Cayuga Productions, Inc.**

CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

PERHAPS A DISGUISE...HELLO, WHAT'S THIS?

ORIENTAL MASK SHOP

WELCOME TO MY HUMBLE SHOP! MAY I BE OF SERVICE?

YES...I... AH...I'D LIKE A MASK! ONE THAT LOOKS REAL!

PERHAPS ONE OF THESE WOULD BE SUITABLE!

NAW! NOT ONE OF THOSE WEIRD ONES! I WANT IT TO LOOK NATURAL, SO WHEN I WALK DOWN THE STREET, IT'LL LOOK LIKE MY *OWN* FACE!

I SEE! BUT THAT KIND OF A MASK NEEDS SPECIAL TREATMENT! IT WILL REQUIRE A DEATH MASK OF YOUR FACE!

A *DEATH MASK!* WHAT IS THAT?

IT IS NOT SO BAD AS IT SOUNDS! I HAVE TO MAKE A PLASTER MOLD OF YOUR FACE TO GET THE PROPER CONTOURS! FROM THAT I WILL MAKE A MASK THAT WILL *FIT* YOUR FACE *EXACTLY!*

NOW I COVER YOUR MOUTH! YOU WILL HAVE TO BREATHE THROUGH THOSE TWO STRAWS! IT WILL TAKE HALF AN HOUR FOR THE PLASTER TO SET! YOU MUST REMAIN PERFECTLY STILL--STILL AS DEATH!

AND FINALLY...

THERE! YOU MAY LOOK AT YOUR NEW FACE IN THE MIRROR NOW!

UNBELIEVABLE! IT FEELS JUST LIKE MY *OWN* FACE! WHAT DO I OWE YOU FOR THIS?

ONE HALF OF YOUR SHARE OF THE ***STOLEN MONEY,*** MR. MANDEL!

WHA--? YOU ***KNEW*** WHO I WAS ALL ALONG!

OF COURSE, MR. MANDEL! I, TOO, READ THE NEWSPAPERS! BUT DON'T TRY ANYTHING! I TOOK THE PRECAUTION OF PHOTOGRAPHING YOUR FACE! SO, IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO ME...

WHY, YOU BLACK-MAILING...

REMEMBER, IF YOU DON'T RETURN WITH MY SHARE OF THE MONEY, YOUR PICTURE GOES TO THE POLICE!

HE PLAYED ME FOR A SUCKER! BUT I'LL FIND A WAY TO FIX HIM!

RIP TAILORS — 1 FLIGHT UP CUSTOM CLOTHIERS

HA! HA! THIS IS GREAT! IT'S BEEN YEARS SINCE I'VE BEEN ABLE TO WALK DOWN THE STREET WITHOUT DUCKING FROM THE COPS!

BUS STOP

THIS IS WHERE TONY TOLD ME HE'D BE HOLED UP! I TOOK THE RAP FOR HIM AND I WANT MY SHARE!

321

LUMBING SUPPLIES

ROOMS

HELLO, TONY! HOW'S TRICKS?

WHA--? WHO ARE YOU?

LUKE MANDEL! WHO ELSE?

DON'T KID ME, PAL! LUKE AND ME BEEN PARTNERS FOR YEARS! I KNOW HIM LIKE A BROTHER! YOU AIN'T LUKE MANDEL!

TONY, LISTEN! THE COPS WERE BREATHIN' DOWN MY NECK! MY PICTURE'S ON EVERY STREET CORNER! THIS FACE IS NOTHIN' BUT A **MASK!** UNDERNEATH IT IS LUKE MANDEL! NOW WHERE'S MY SHARE?

YEAH, YEAH... SURE, LUKE!

IT'S RIGHT HERE IN THIS SUITCASE!

THAT'S MORE LIKE IT, PAL!

WHY, YOU **DOUBLE-CROSSING--**

NOBODY CROSSES ME, PUNK!

BLAM!

BLAM!

AGGHH!

HELP! MURDER!

STOP THAT MAN!

THAT KID TOOK MY PICTURE!... GOT TO GET AWAY!

A SUBWAY! I CAN LOSE MYSELF IN THE CROWD!

NEWSPAPERS MAGAZINES

IRT SUBWAY
DOWNTOWN
BROOKLYN
CONEY ISL

NOW I'VE GOT *TWO* FACES AND THE COPS'LL BE LOOKING FOR *BOTH* OF THEM!

THAT KID TOOK MY PICTURE! I'LL HAVE TO GET THAT MASKMAKER TO MAKE ME *ANOTHER* MASK AND THEY WILL NEVER KNOW WHO KILLED TONY!

The best of COFFEE

AH, I SEE YOU'VE RETURNED WITH THE MONEY! THAT WAS VERY WISE OF YOU, MR. MANDEL!

CUT THE ORIENTAL WISE TALK, LING! THIS FACE IS NO GOOD TO ME ANYMORE! TOMORROW IT'LL BE ON THE FRONT PAGE OF EVERY NEWSPAPER IN THE STATE!

RAN INTO A BIT OF TROUBLE, EH?

YEAH! AND I NEED ANOTHER FACE--ANOTHER MASK! GIVE ME *THAT* AND YOU GET *YOUR HALF* OF THE LOOT!

IT'LL COST YOU A GOOD DEAL MORE THAN THAT, MR. MANDEL! FOR THAT LITTLE FAVOR, YOU SHALL HAVE TO GIVE ME *ALL* OF THE MONEY!

NEVER! I'LL *KILL* YOU FIRST!

THERE! THERE, MR. MANDEL! IT IS A *SMALL* PRICE TO PAY FOR ANONYMITY! WITH A NEW FACE YOU CAN GO *FREE!*

LISTEN, I DON'T NEED YOU! I CAN TAKE THIS MASK OFF AND SHOW MY *REAL* FACE AGAIN! THEY CAN SEND ME UP FOR BANK ROBBERY, BUT *NOT* FOR MURDER!

WE HAVE TALKED ENOUGH!

OWW!

I SHOULD HAVE WARNED YOU, MR. MANDEL! I AM A *KARATE CHAMPION!* I HOLD THE BLACK BELT!

KARATE! MY WRIST IS BROKEN!

YOU ARE OF NO FURTHER USE TO ME, MANDEL! YOU SHALL DIE A KARATE DEATH!

HAH!

I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE SUITCASE! THE **GUN** IS IN THERE!

THIS IS THE END OF YOU, MR. MANDEL!

HAAAA

NOT YET, LING!

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

MONSTERS OF THE DEEP

© 1967. WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

On the morning of May 12, 1964, the trawler Blue Sea was heading homeward after a week's fishing in the North Atlantic. It had been a prosperous voyage and the vessel's hold was jammed with a fine catch of fish.

The Blue Sea was chugging along 30 miles southeast of Nantucket Island when suddenly her helmsman gaped. Three miles ahead he could make out a dark, hulking form on the ocean surface. Puzzled, he called the ship's engineer. Together they stared at the weird shape as their vessel approached it.

As the Blue Sea drew near they could make out the monstrous shape of an immense blue-black creature such as neither had ever seen before. For what they were looking at from a mere 50 feet away was a huge sea serpent, one of the fabled monstrosities of the deep that sailors have talked about for uncounted centuries.

According to the report this eerie creature was more than 50 feet long. Its head resembled that of an alligator and rested on a long neck that projected some 25 feet in the air. Both men testified that there was some kind of blow hole on top of the three-foot-long head.

The creature's back was not scaly, but rather smooth and a shiny bluish-black in color. The monster swam at a steady pace of about four knots. Ignoring the vessel it changed its course and swam away. The two men had been watching the creature for nearly half an hour.

Within hours after the Blue Sea arrived at New Bedford, the story of what they had seen had spread like wildfire through the neighboring fishing villages. Many scoffed at the yarn. Some believed the creature had been some unknown species of whale. Others laughingly suggested that the Blue Sea's crew had been drinking something stronger than water.

But about a week later the sea monster was spotted by yet another trawler, the Friendship. This time the sighting occurred forty miles southeast of Great Round Shoals. The Friendship circled the creature twice, the vessel's crew observed it for more than twenty minutes. Their description of the snake-like monster tallied with that given by the men of the Blue Sea.

Most astonishing is the fact that the men of the Friendship had no previous knowledge of the sea beast. They had been at sea when the Blue Sea had arrived at port with its astonishing story.

It was after comparing the details of both sightings that someone remembered an occurrence aboard the Noreen, a scalloper which was sailing off Nantucket. The six man crew of that vessel arrived in port with the tale of seeing an immense sea animal with an alligator's head. It was estimated to be some forty tons in size. The Noreen's crew, worried by this immense creature was glad to see it swim away.

Is the sea serpent really prowling the western Atlantic? Scientists point out that we still have much to learn about the ocean and its denizens. Experts admit the possibility that unknown beasts, descendants of prehistoric ancestors may still exist.

This much we do know: There is something out there . . . something huge and eerie . . . something which neither sailors nor scientists can yet explain.

THAT TAKES CARE OF HIM! I'LL TAKE OFF THIS MASK AND GET OUT OF HERE!

IT...IT...WON'T COME OFF!

NO USE, MR. MANDEL...*NOT* A MASK... IT'S YOUR NEW FACE ...YOUR *REAL* FACE!

THAT FACE! WHAT DID HE CALL IT--A *DEATH MASK!*

AND SO WE HAVE ONE LUKE MANDEL, WHO ESCAPED FROM THE HIGH, GRAY WALLS OF THE PENITENTIARY *ONLY* TO FIND HIMSELF PRISONER OF A DEATH MASK! HE SAID NO PRISON COULD HOLD HIM... BUT HE LEARNED THAT THERE'S NO ESCAPE FROM THE STRANGE PRISONS OF *THE TWILIGHT ZONE!*

PHANTOMS FROM THE PAST

IT IS THE MORNING OF JANUARY 1, 1863, AND IN CENTRAL TENNESSEE, AS THE CRUCIAL BATTLE OF STONE RIVER RAGES ITS SECOND DAY, A UNION FORCE SLUGS IT OUT WITH A GROUP OF CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS ENTRENCHED IN AN ABANDONED PLANTATION MANOR HOUSE...

WE OUTNUMBER 'EM FOUR-TO-ONE, COLONEL, BUT THEY *REFUSE* TO SURRENDER!

THEN GET IT OVER WITH! BURN THE PLACE DOWN AROUND THEIR EARS!

© 1967, WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

AFTER APPLYING THE TORCH, THE MEN IN BLUE MARCH ON...

THE WAR OVER, THE GUTTED RUIN IS FINALLY PULLED DOWN...

PULLING THE OLD PLACE DOWN WON'T CHANGE THINGS, MR. MASON!

I KNOW THE STORIES! THEY CALL IT CURSED, A *GHOST* HOUSE! THAT'S WHY I'M GETTING RID OF IT! NOW THERE'LL BE NO MORE FOOLISH TALK!

BUT WITHIN THE FIRST MONTH AFTER THE HOUSE IS TORN DOWN, AND AS MOONLIGHT FLOODS THE SCENE...

LOOK THAR, GEORGE! IT'S COME BACK!

GLORY BE! LET'S GIT OUT OF HERE!

MANY YEARS LATER A MODERN HIGHWAY INTERSECTS THE SPOT, BUT ON CERTAIN NIGHTS AND AT UNEXPECTED MOMENTS...

BOB! UP *AHEAD!*

WHA--

WE'RE GOING RIGHT *THROUGH* IT!

AND SECONDS LATER...

I-IT'S *DISAPPEAR-ING* AGAIN--RIGHT BEFORE OUR EYES!

STILL ANOTHER PHANTOM OUT OF THE PAST, IS THE RECURRING INEXPLICABLE PHENOMENON FREQUENTLY WITNESSED IN THE VICINITY OF APACHE PASS, ARIZONA...

SOUNDS LIKE *GUN-SHOTS!*

IT'S COMING OUT OF THAT CLOUD OF DUST!

AND AS THE ASTONISHED SIGHTSEERS LOOK ON, A GHOSTLY APPARITION EMERGES FROM THE SWIRLING DUST CLOUD...

IT'S A *GHOST* STAGE! I HEARD ABOUT THIS!

SO DID I! IT WAS ATTACKED BY INDIANS OVER A *HUNDRED* YEARS AGO!

THE YEAR IS 1861 WHEN THE INDIAN WAR PARTY UNDER THE FAMED INDIAN CHIEFTAIN, COCHISE, STRIKES WITHOUT WARNING...

BANG! BANG!

YAAAAAAA!

AND WHEN THE UNEVEN BATTLE ENDS...

THAT'S THE STORY OF THE *GHOST* STAGE, FOLKS! TIME AN' AGAIN IT'LL APPEAR JUST LIKE YOU SEEN IT--RELIVIN' ITS LAST MOMENTS AGAIN, AN' AGAIN, AND AGAIN...

TURNING TO THE INEXPLICABLE AT SEA AND WORLD WAR II, A STRICKEN CONVOY IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC IS SCATTERED BY ATTACKING GERMAN AIRCRAFT IN NOVEMBER, 1943...

SEPARATED FROM THE CONVOY DURING THE RUNNING AIR BATTLE, ONE OF THE FREIGHTERS PLOWS THROUGH THE CHOPPY SEAS ALONE AND UNGUARDED...

IF ANY OF THOSE KRAUTS SHOULD SPOT US, WE'RE *DEAD* DUCKS!

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS

Gemini

READERS STAR IN CLUB NEWS!

HERE WE GO!

CHECK CLUB PAGES BELOW FOR YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS

TABLE OF CONTENTS

	Page
JOKE'S ON YOU	18
WHAT'S YOUR LINE?	17
CAN YOU CREATE A MONSTER? (Boy! Oh, boy! You sure can, and they're coming out of our ears!)	16
COMPLETE THE COMIC	32
READERS COMPLETE THE COMIC (See for Readers Replies!)	31

Note: Contents may vary from above, due to last minute changes — but any pages omitted will be carried in next issue.

LOOK FOR THIS SEAL

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

WHEN YOU SEE IT — YOU'LL KNOW THAT CLUB PAGE IS FOR YOU!

GOLD KEY
Membership

STILL TIME TO JOIN!
CLIP AND SIGN CERTIFICATE

© 1967 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

THIS IS THE ISSUE!

AT LONG LAST YOUR MAIL IS MAKING ITS MARK ON CLUB PAGES.

First drawings, gag lines, monsters received are shown in print in this issue. Fact is, you early birds were wise to get the jump on your fellow readers — we're having fits trying to fit later material — and will be running extra answer pages.

DON'T MISS AN ISSUE, OR YOU MAY MISS YOUR CONTRIBUTION.

READER MATERIAL CANNOT BE RUN TWICE!

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

This is to certify

Name

is a qualified member of Gold Key Comics Club and is entitled to all rights and privileges.

CAN YOU CREATE A MONSTER?

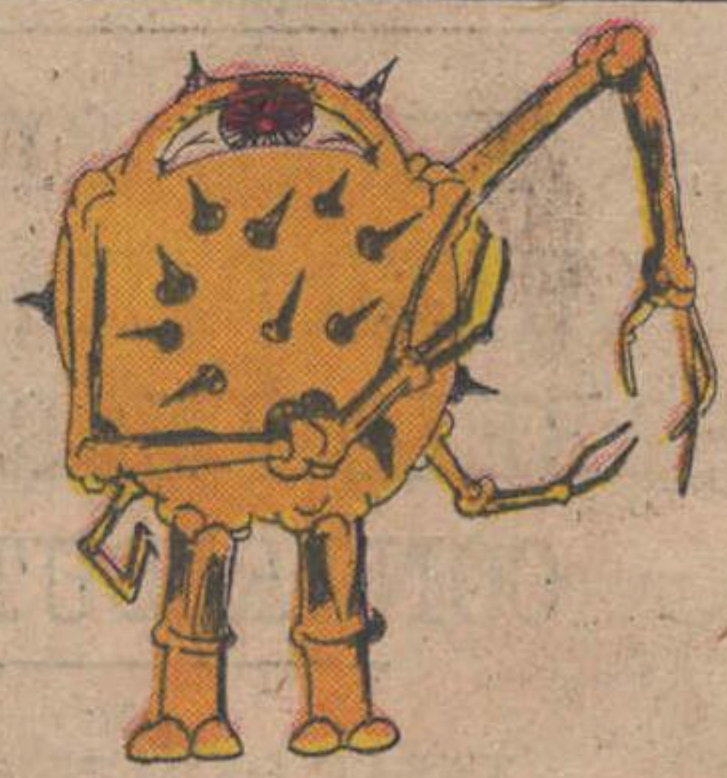
Help! Can you do it? Tell us what his powers are and send it to Monster Art, c/o Gold Key Comics Club at the address given below. We'll print as many of your drawings as we can.

© 1967 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

THE BEAST HUNTER

Anchor tail — parachute spines with poison tips — fatal when sucked inside Vacuum Beast

Darryl Newton
Rock Springs, Wyoming

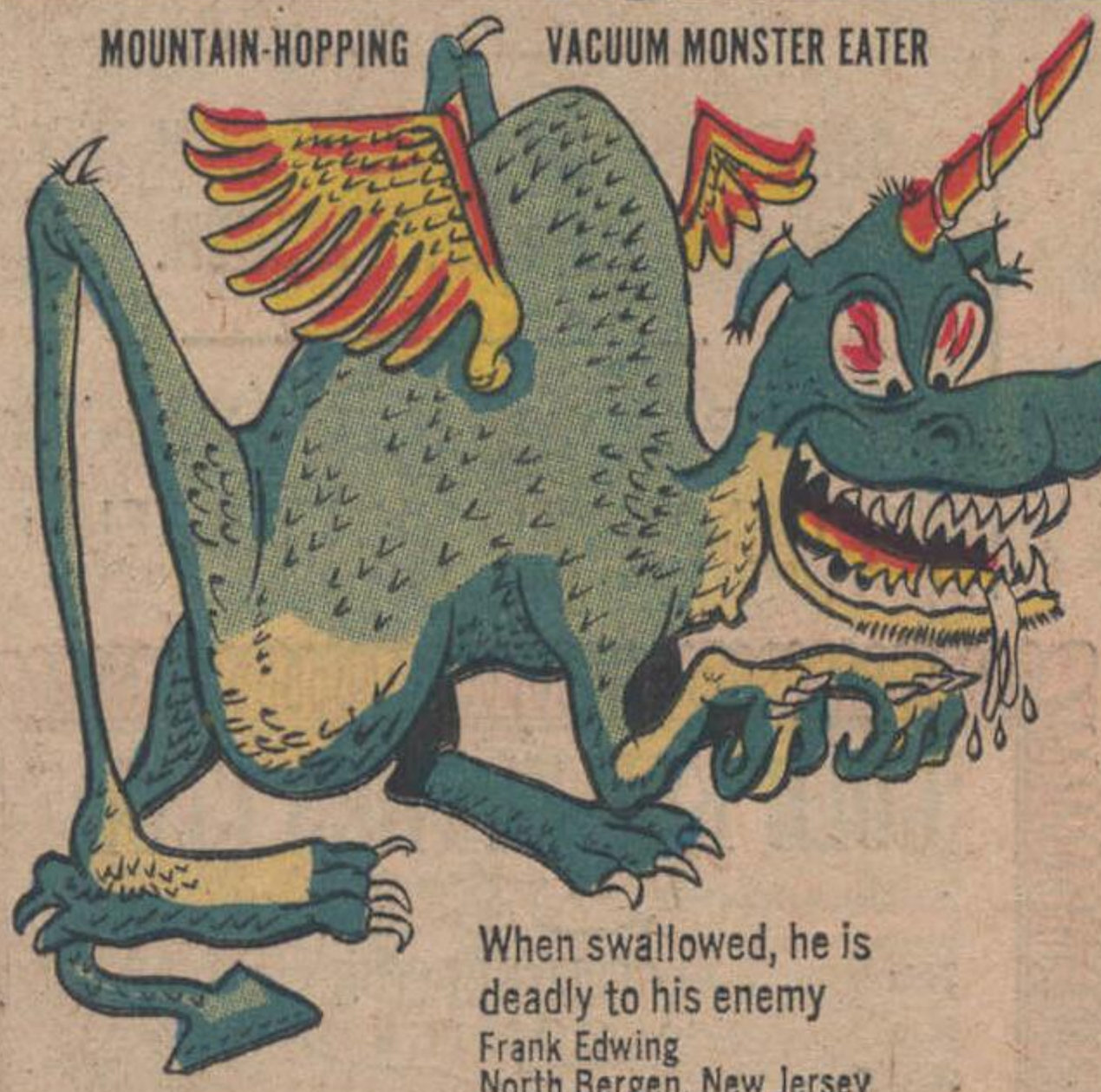


DOX

Unbeatable in battle, absorbs energy from his enemy

Billy Jones
Michellville, Tennessee

MOUNTAIN-HOPPING VACUUM MONSTER EATER



When swallowed, he is deadly to his enemy

Frank Edwing
North Bergen, New Jersey

TRUNK-BEAST

Strong legs for jumping, trunk for holding enemy, sting tail

Donald J. Saüvé
Malone, New York

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO:

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
K. K. PUBLICATIONS
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

WHAT'S YOUR LINE?

Try your humor I.Q. What line do you think best suits the picture below? Just for fun, try it on your friends, too. We hope our line is as funny as yours.

© 1967 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

"Sometimes I'm not so sure you are my mother!"

"They want their arrows back."

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

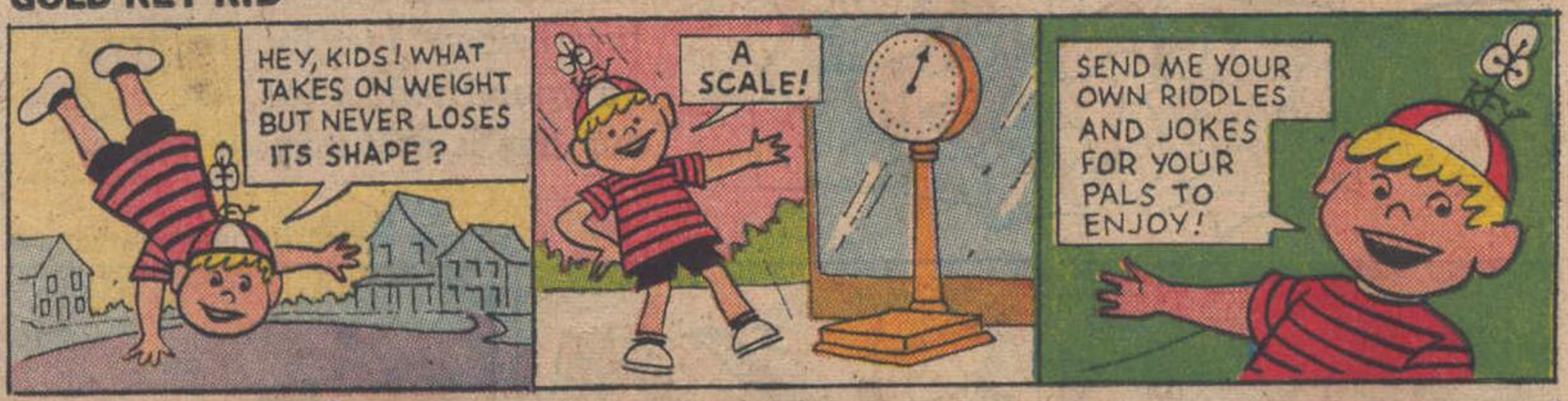
ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO:

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
K. K. PUBLICATIONS
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

THE JOKE'S ON YOU

GOLD KEY KID



Tom: What would you do if you were in his shoes!
Tim: I would polish them!
Mary Pat Manion—Milwaukee, Wisc.

Tim: May I see you pretty soon?
Tam: Don't you think I'm pretty now?
Mary Pat Manion—Milwaukee, Wisc.

Marion: When is a car not a car?
Melanie: When it turns into a driveway!
Marsha Chrisman—Ionia, Mich.

Steven: How many men were born in 1913?
Spencer: None, just babies!
Marsha Chrisman—Ionia, Mich.

Riddle: How do sailors at sea get their clothes clean?
Answer: They toss them overboard and they are washed ashore!
Frank Prio—Morton Grove, Ill.

One day, three bears went for a walk. On returning home, father bear said, "Somebody ate up all of my soup!" And baby bear said, "Somebody ate mine, too!" And Mama bear said, "For heaven sakes, I haven't even made any yet!"
Barbara Symons—Baltimore, Md.

Riddle: If it takes seven men seven hours to dig seven holes, how long would it take one man to dig half a hole?
Answer: No one can dig a half-hole.
Beverly Rarick—New Dayton, Alta., Canada

Bobby: Did you ever touch a live wire?
Mike: No, but I hear it's a shocking experience!
Peggy Christy—Wilmington, Dela.

Wife: What happened when you asked your boss for a raise?
Husband: Why he was like a lamb, he said, "Bah!"
Gary Nelsoix—Waupaca, Wisc.

Riddle: Why are pigs like trees?
Answer: Both root for a living!
Peggy Moser—Dunkirk, N.Y.

Riddle: Why is a shipwrecked man on a desert island like a house wife?
Answer: Both are looking for a sail. (sale)
Peggy Moser—Dunkirk, N.Y.

Elmer: My grandfather made a scarecrow so terrible that it frightened every crow out of the cornfield!
Herman: You think that is great! Well, my grandfather made a scarecrow so terrible that it scared the crows into bringing back the corn they had stolen last year!
Joseph Savino—Bronx, N.Y.

Billy: Let's go eat up the street!
Tilly: I'm in no mood for concrete!
Chris Christie—Toronto, Ont., Canada

Riddle: What is it that is sometimes strong, sometimes weak; it has never been seen, but many have heard it. It does not speak unless spoken to, and there is no language it cannot speak?
Answer: An echo.
Becky Viscuso—St. Louis, Mo.

Riddle: In what language should the last chapter of every book be written?
Answer: Finnish!
Carolyn Olson—St. Louis, Mo.

Teacher: Freddy, I'd like to go through one whole day without once having to scold you!
Freddy: You have my permission, Miss Jones.
Jayne Roseman—Laporte, Ind.

John: What do they call a baseball player who goes into space?
Jim: A spaceball player!
Robert Nelson—Parkers Prarie, Minn.

© 1967 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO:
GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
K. K. PUBLICATIONS
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.

BUT SUDDENLY, OFF THEIR PORT SIDE...

LOOK, CAPTAIN-- A *SUB!*

HOLD ON--*WAIT!* IT'S ONE OF *OURS!*

INTRODUCING HIMSELF AS CAPTAIN MARTIN FOLKES OF THE BRITISH NAVY, THE SUB'S SKIPPER READILY OFFERS HIS AID...

WE'LL SEE THAT YOU RE-JOIN YOUR CONVOY SAFELY, CAPTAIN! JUST FOLLOW OUR WAKE!

AND THAT EVENING, AS DUSK GATHERS, THE SUB SUCCESSFULLY LEADS THE FREIGHTER BACK TO THE REGROUPED CONVOY...

THE TIN FISH BROUGHT US THROUGH!

YIPPEEE!

BUT SECONDS LATER, AS THE SUB PULLS AWAY...

L--LOOK, CAPTAIN-- IT'S FADING OFF!

GOOD HEAVENS! I-IT'S A *GHOST* SHIP!

THE RECORDS LATER SHOWED THAT CAPTAIN FOLKES' SUB HAD BEEN TORPEDOED AND SUNK IN THAT AREA A YEAR BEFORE! THEN WHO ESCORTED US, A PHANTOM SUB? THAT'S THE *ONLY* ANSWER ANYONE HAS COME UP WITH SO FAR!

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

SURVIVAL

THIS MAN IS NAMELESS! HIS STORY IS SO STRANGE THAT ONLY HE CAN TELL IT! IT BEGINS WITH THE SHOCK OF A RUDE AWAKENING— IN *THE TWILIGHT ZONE!*

I FELT SICK... SICK WITH AGONY AS I LAY THERE ON THE GROUND. I DID NOT KNOW WHO I WAS OR HOW I CAME TO BE THERE. IT WAS AS IF I HAD JUST BEEN BORN AND WAS FACING THE WORLD FOR THE FIRST TIME...

OOHH, MY HEAD! WH-WHERE AM I?

I STOOD UP AND EXAMINED MYSELF OBJECTIVELY...

IN FACT *WHO* AM I? THESE CLOTHES I'M WEARING...THEY'RE TOO HOT! I'LL TAKE THEM OFF!

I FELT THE NEED TO CLOTHE MYSELF, SO I FASHIONED A COVERING FROM SOME LARGE PLANT LEAVES... AND WENT TO INVESTIGATE MY SURROUNDINGS.

AND THEN ... TO MY HORROR...

AAAAHHHHHH!

A BEAST LIKE THAT WOULD TEAR ME APART! I MUST FIND A WAY TO *PROTECT* MYSELF!

THE MONSTER COULD NEVER REACH THAT HOLE! IT WOULD MAKE A SAFE HOME!

WHOEVER I AM, THERE'S *NOTHING ELSE* LIKE ME HERE! THE OTHER CREATURES MUST BE MY *ENEMIES!* I MUST BE READY TO KILL THEM BEFORE THEY KILL ME!

ONE DAY, I STEPPED ON A SHARP ROCK AND CUT MY FOOT! PERHAPS THIS WAS SOMETHING I COULD USE IN MY STRUGGLE FOR SURVIVAL...

AND I FIGURED OUT A WAY TO MAKE THE ROCK WORK FOR ME.

THIS SHOULD MAKE ME THE EQUAL OF ANY OF THE BEASTS!

MY WEAPON WAS SOON PUT TO THE TEST! AND I WAS THE VICTOR!

I LEARNED THAT I COULD EAT THE FLESH OF MY CONQUESTS! THE FOOD MADE ME STRONG AND I ENJOYED IT!

I BEGAN TO RESEMBLE THE OTHER CREATURES, BUT I *KNEW* I WAS THEIR MASTER

NOW YOU WILL DIE, YOU EVIL BEAST!

I STUDIED THEIR CUNNING WAYS AND LEARNED FROM THEM! BUT I WAS SMARTER--I HAD DEVISED WEAPONS...

GRROWWW!

WHAT SORT OF CREATURE MADE THESE TRACKS? I'VE NEVER SEEN THEM BEFORE! I'LL FOLLOW THEM!

WITH MY INTELLIGENCE I FEARED NO BEAST—EVEN ONE I'D NEVER SEEN...

THE TRACKS END HERE! BUT WHERE IS THE BEAST?

AND THEN I LEARNED THERE WAS SOMETHING IN THE JUNGLE CLEVERER THAN I WAS...

AAAHHHH!

GOOD! HE FELL FOR THE TRAP! HAUL HIM IN!

GROWWL

DOCTOR HOWARD! YOU SEE BEFORE YOU PROFESSOR FENTON, THE NOTED ARCHAEOLOGIST!

THAT'S *FENTON?* IMPOSSIBLE! HE'S MORE ANIMAL THAN MAN! WHAT'S HE DOING HERE, ANYWAY?

A YEAR AGO IN OUR PRIVATE CLUB, FENTON AND I WERE HAVING OUR USUAL ARGUMENT! WE WERE DISCUSSING WHETHER CIVILIZED MAN COULD SURVIVE UNDER PRIMITIVE CONDITIONS.

CIVILIZED MAN IS A PRODUCT OF CENTURIES OF LUXURY! HE COULD NEVER SURVIVE IN THE STONE AGE!

I DISAGREE! MAN STILL HAS INTELLIGENCE AND THAT MAKES HIM CAPABLE OF SURVIVAL UNDER *ANY* CONDITIONS!

WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLACE A WAGER ON THAT? WITH *YOU* AS THE GUINEA PIG?

IT'S A BET!

AND SO WE AGREED ON THE TERMS. DR. FENTON WOULD BE LEFT ALONE ON A REMOTE ISLAND FOR A SOLID YEAR TO SURVIVE EXACTLY AS THE CAVE MAN DID... BUT FIRST WE HAD TO ERASE ALL MEMORY AND KNOWLEDGE FROM HIS MIND.

THIS DRUG WILL WIPE OUT ALL MEMORY! EVERYTHING YOU'VE EVER LEARNED WILL BE GONE! YOU'LL HAVE NO KNOWLEDGE TO HELP YOU-- ONLY YOUR INTELLIGENCE!

I'M READY!

THE DINOSAUR WAS A MECHANICAL MONSTER FROM A MOVIE STUDIO! I WANTED TO SEE WHETHER HIS *INTELLIGENCE* WOULD *DESERT* HIM WHEN HE FACED THE MOST AWESOME OF BEASTS!

WELL, HE SURVIVED! BUT JUST *LOOK* AT HIM! WHAT DID HE *PROVE?*

THERE'S ONE QUESTION STILL LEFT TO BE ANSWERED: WHO WON THE BET? FOR THOUGH PROFESSOR FENTON SURVIVED, HE BECAME MORE BEAST THAN MAN! WILL HE EVER AGAIN BE ABLE TO REJOIN THE CIVILIZED WORLD AFTER HIS ORDEAL IN *THE TWILIGHT ZONE?*

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

The Curse of James Henry

BETWEEN THE COVERS OF BOOKS LIE MANY STRANGE TALES! SOMETIMES IT IS BETTER TO LET THEM REMAIN BURIED ON THEIR SHELVES, AS JAMES HENRY WILL SOON DISCOVER... IN *THE TWILIGHT ZONE*...

WELL, I'LL BE, LOOK AT THIS!

BOOKS BOUGHT & SOLD

JAMES HENRY? WHY, THAT'S *MY NAME!* WHEN WAS THIS WRITTEN?

The Curse of JAMES HENRY

AN EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY NOVEL! IMAGINE! THIS'LL LOOK GOOD ON MY BOOK-SHELF! IT'LL BE GOOD FOR A FEW LAUGHS!

The Curse of JAMES HENRY

THAT NIGHT...

(CHUCKLE!) *THIS* JAMES HENRY WAS QUITE A HERO! HE STARTS OFF RESCUING A BEAUTIFUL GIRL FROM THE RAGING WATERS OF THE THAMES RIVER IN LONDON! NATURALLY, THE GIRL FALLS IN LOVE WITH HIM! (CHUCKLE!)

GOSH, LOOK AT THE TIME! (YAWN!) I GOT SO INTERESTED IN THIS BOOK I NEVER REALIZED HOW LATE IT WAS!

THE NEXT DAY...

I GUESS IT ISN'T UNUSUAL TO HAVE THE SAME NAME AS A HERO IN A BOOK! HOW DOES THAT LINE GO, "ANY RESEMBLANCE TO REAL PERSONS, LIVING OR DEAD..."

THAT GIRL! SHE'S GOING TO JUMP!

STOP! DON'T JUMP!

EEEE

SORRY, KID, BUT I'M NOT GOING THROUGH ALL THIS JUST TO GET A SOAKING!

WACK!

MARCIA! MY DAUGHTER!

SHE...TOLD ME SHE HAD NOTHING TO LIVE FOR! I DIDN'T BELIEVE HER! I'VE GIVEN HER EVERYTHING SHE EVER WANTED!

SHE'S ALL RIGHT, SIR! JUST UNCONSCIOUS!

I HAVE YOU TO THANK, YOUNG MAN! WHAT'S YOUR NAME?

HENRY... JAMES HENRY!

SHE'S SLEEPING NOW! I GAVE HER A SEDATIVE!.

I SEE MY CLOTHES FIT YOU WELL! MY DAUGHTER NEEDS A FRIEND... PERHAPS YOU'LL COME AND SEE HER?

I'D BE GLAD TO, MR. ARCHER! IF IT WILL BE OF ANY HELP!

A FEW NIGHTS LATER...

STRANGE... JAMES HENRY RESCUES A GIRL FROM THE RIVER...AND SO DO I! THE GIRL FALLS IN LOVE WITH HIM... AND MARCIA SEEMS TO HAVE FALLEN FOR ME... COULD IT BE JUST A COINCIDENCE? AH! I'M IMAGINING THINGS! IN THE BOOK THE HERO GETS A REWARD! I DIDN'T GET A REWARD!

NEXT MORNING, HENRY OPENS HIS MAIL...

A REWARD! JUST LIKE THE BOOK SAID! CAN IT BE TELLING *MY LIFE STORY?*

FIRST CITY NATIONAL BANK

TO THE ORDER OF James Henry #5000

Five Thousand and xx/100

Austin Archer

HERE IT SAYS THE GIRL'S FATHER WANTS NO ROMANCE AND ARRANGES FOR HENRY TO BE ATTACKED BY HIGHWAYMEN, ROBBED AND BEATEN! WELL, THAT ENDS THE PARALLEL! MARCIA'S FATHER *LIKES ME* AND I HAVEN'T BEEN *ATTACKED!*

SILLY OF ME TO GET UPSET OVER A BOOK!

GRAB HIS WALLET! LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!

IT'S TRUE! EVERYTHING IN THE BOOK IS COMING TRUE!

JIM! I CAME AS SOON AS I HEARD!

IT WAS NOTHING! JUST A COUPLE OF MUGGERS! THEY DIDN'T GET MUCH! I ONLY HAD FIVE BUCKS IN MY WALLET! BUT THAT ISN'T WHY I ASKED YOU TO COME HERE!

JAMES RELATES THE STRANGE PARALLEL BETWEEN THE BOOK AND THE EVENTS THAT HAVE TAKEN PLACE...

...AND SO YOU SEE, WHATEVER HAPPENS IN THE BOOK HAPPENS TO ME! I'M TERRIFIED, BERT! I'M AFRAID TO READ ANY FURTHER!

YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS, JAMES! IT'S PURE COINCIDENCE!

BUT, IF IT'LL MAKE YOU ANY HAPPIER...

WAIT, DON'T!

THERE! THAT ENDS THE CURSE OF JAMES HENRY!

NOW FORGET ALL THESE FANTASIES! I'VE GOT *GOOD NEWS!* I GOT AN INSIDE TIP ON SOME STOCKS THAT'LL HELP YOU *DOUBLE* YOUR REWARD MONEY!

YOU KNOW THE OLD SAYING, JIM! IT TAKES MONEY TO MAKE MONEY! WELL, NOW'S YOUR CHANCE! MARGO CHEMICALS STOCK WILL PUT YOU ON EASY STREET!

YOU'RE MY BEST FRIEND, BERT! I KNOW YOU WOULDN'T STEER ME WRONG!

YOU WON'T REGRET THIS, JIM! AND FORGET ABOUT THAT STUPID BOOK!

THANKS, BERT... I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT GOT INTO ME!

NEXT DAY...

WHY, THAT... NO GOOD! ALL MY MONEY DOWN THE DRAIN!

KNOCK!

NEW YORK HERALD AMERICAN

STOCK SWINDLE! MARGO CHEMICALS FAKE! HUNDRED SWINDLED!

KNOCK!

SOMEONE'S AT THE DOOR!

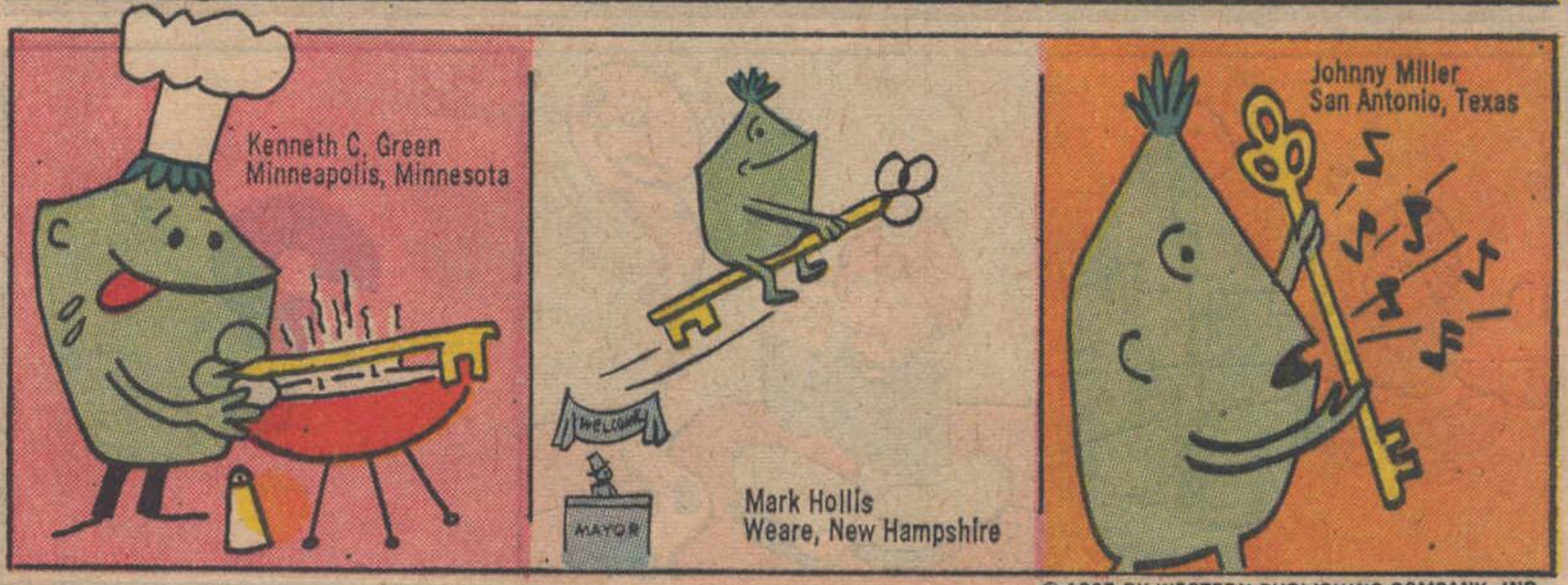
BERT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I CAME TO SAY... I'M SORRY, JIM!

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

READERS COMPLETE THE COMIC

We knew you could do it! Shown below is the unfinished comic as it appeared in a previous issue and endings sent in by club readers. Now, turn to COMPLETE THE COMIC in this issue and see how well YOU can do with the new strips.



© 1967 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

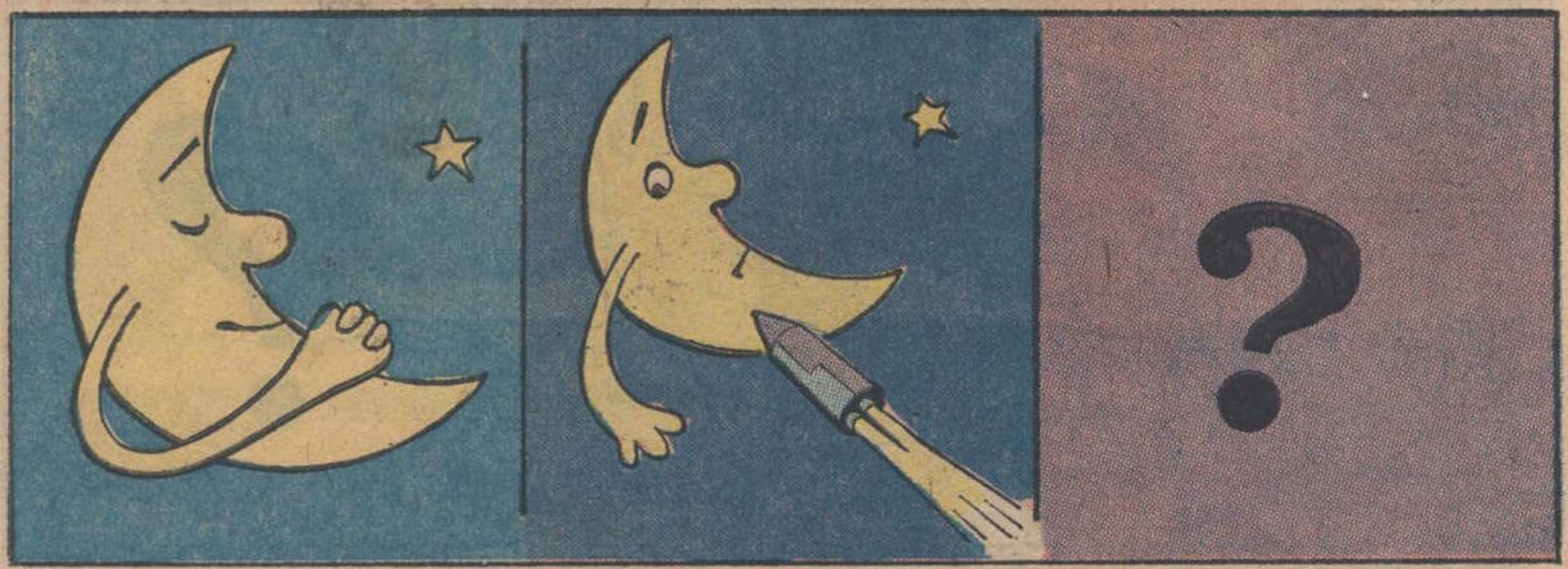
ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO:

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
K. K. PUBLICATIONS
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

CAN YOU COMPLETE THE COMIC?

Our gag artist is in trouble again..... HELP HIM! Send in a funny ending to Complete The Comic, c/o Gold Key Comics Club at the address given below. We'll print the ones we think are the funniest. We know you can do it!



© 1967 BY WESTERN PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.

Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO:

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
K. K. PUBLICATIONS
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.

SORRY! IS THAT ALL YOU CAN SAY? YOU'RE SORRY! YOU KNEW IT WAS A SWINDLE! YOU WERE IN ON IT!

ALL RIGHT! SO I WAS IN ON IT! I WAS TRAPPED, JIM! I OWE MONEY! IF I DON'T COME UP WITH IT, I'LL BE KILLED!

SO YOU STOLE FROM YOUR BEST FRIEND! I'M SORRY, BERT! I'M CALLING THE POLICE!

DON'T DO IT, JIM...

BERT! I ...AHHH...

BLAM!

THE BOOK... IN THE FIREPLACE... MUST SEE... I MUST... SEE...

CURSE OR COINCIDENCE? IF YOU EVER ENTER A STORE AND SEE A BOOK WITH *YOUR NAME ON IT*... DON'T BUY IT! UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU ARE READY FOR THE TWILIGHT ZONE!

...and so James Henry died.... shot to death by a man whom he regarded as his best friend. Had he lived he would have seen his friend hanging from the gallows in the town square.

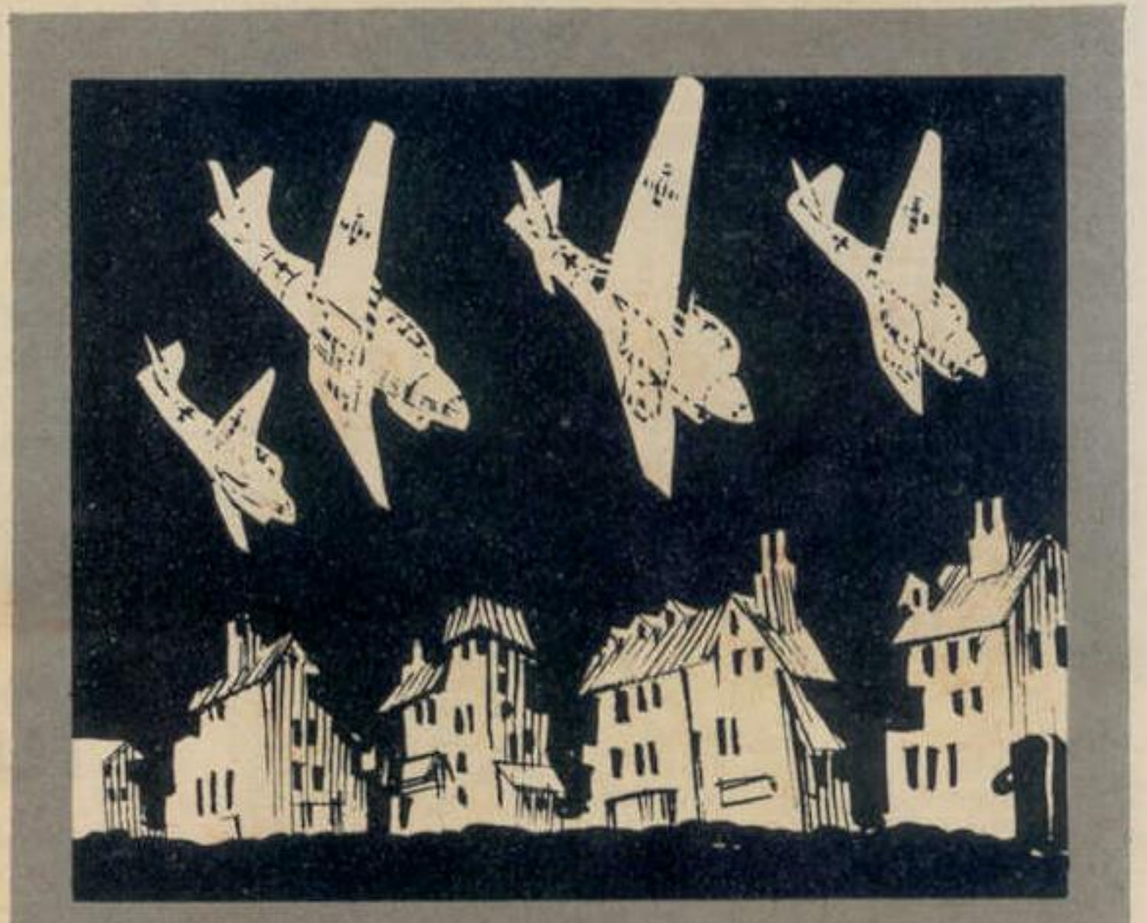
The End

THE TWILIGHT ZONE

THE ECHOES

August, 1951 . . . at a French seaside resort, two vacationers are awakened by the thunder of naval cannonfire.

Though the whole town slept the two women seemed to hear the rumble of phantom tank columns in the street below.



The night resounds with the ghostly echo of unseen squadrons as spectral dive-bombers plunge to the attack.

Next day the vacationers discover that they are at the scene of a World War II British commando raid.

Did time suddenly go into reverse? Did the visitors break into a weird dimension where The Battle of Dieppe continues endlessly?

The BUYERS CLUB OF AMERICA

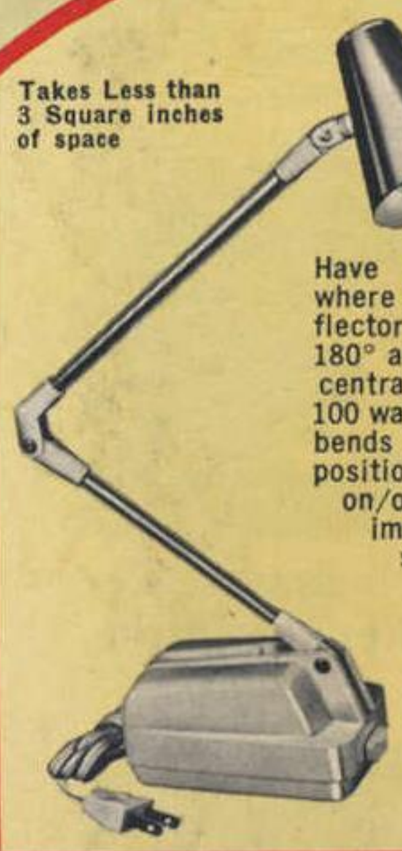
*New Members now being accepted...

JOIN NOW!

Lifetime Membership Only $1.00

save hundreds of dollars each year!

HI-INTENSITY Multi-purpose LAMP



Takes Less than 3 Square inches of space

*Members only $2.99

Non-Members 6.95

Have hi-intensity light exactly where you need it. Brass-color reflector shade that swivels a full 180° and built-in transformer, concentrate the small white light to 100 watt brightness. Matching arm, bends and extends to any desired position with perfect balance. Has on/off switch on its white high-impact plastic base . . . keyhole slot for hanging too. Miniature, lightweight and portable, its brilliant hi-intensity light is ideal for bed reading, study, sewing, hobbies, office, workshop, dorm, travel. Cord attached, bulb included.

2 YEAR GUARANTEE LORD MARCEL CALENDAR WATCH

Lord Marcel CALENDAR WATCH

- Anti-Magnetic
- Lifetime Mainspring
- Shock Resistant
- Goldtone Cases & Matching Bands
- Electronically Timed for Accuracy
- Gift Boxed

*Members only $4.99

Non-Members 7.95

The handsome Lord Marcel is a calendar watch with second hand and matching expansion band. The dainty Lady Marcel is a perfect time keeper and elegant in appearance. GUARANTEED FOR 2 FULL YEARS! A perfect "HIS" and "HERS" gift.

$5.99 Lady Marcel DRESS WATCH

16 TRANSISTOR RADIO

Big Sound—Tiny Size!

*Members only 4.99

Non-Members 12.88

Earphones and batteries included

You must HEAR this little pocket-size guaranteed radio to believe it! Secret of its superior tone is in the ingenius technical details . . . 16 transistors, large speaker with amazing amplification. For safe, easy carrying, a handy wrist strap is secured to its break-resistant cabinet of black with silver. Size 4⅜" x 2¾" x 1¼". Weight only 8 oz.

LADIES' NYLON STOCKINGS

*Members Only BOX OF 6 PAIRS! $2.50

Non-Members 4.99

100% FIRST QUALITY SHEER NYLON STOCKINGS, seamless with demi-toe and hose-saving run-guard top. Choice of (A) SUNTAN or (B) BEIGE. Sizes: 8½, 9, 9½, 10, 10½, 11. **Be sure to state size & color on coupon below.** SOLD IN CARTONS OF 6 PAIRS.

Powerful WALKIE-TALKIE

*Members Only $5.94 each

- Instant 2-Way Communication
- Not a Kit—ready to use
- Built-in Telescopic antenna
- Microphone-Speaker Push-to-Talk Button
- Ideal for Home, Sportsmen, Picnicking, Golf, Scouting, etc.

Receives, transmits . . . with any other transceiver tuned to same channel. On-Off switch, push-to-talk button, carrying lanyard. Has ¼-mile range (further over water, less in cities). Crystal controlled. 4 powerful transistors. Weighs only 10 oz., 2¾x 1½x5⅝ in. With long life 9-volt battery, gift box, 90-day warranty.

SOLD IN PAIRS ONLY

Make your own labels INSTANTLY!

TAPE TOOL

Large ⅜" wide standard tape included. Available everywhere.

*Members only $2.99

Non-Members $9.95

- Raised White Letters
- Self-Sticking
- Permanent Plastic

IDENTIFY—PERSONALIZE—ORGANIZE

Make your own permanent, professional identification for valuables . . . luggage, golf bags, umbrellas, books, toys, workshop and garden tools, eye glasses, pets, hats, things neighbors borrow (then usually forget to return). **Simple and even fun to use.** Just dial each character, press trigger, then automatically tab-cut. Backing removes easily and presto! . . . labels adhere to anything.

JOIN NOW! The BUYERS CLUB of AMERICA

***WHO can become a member!**

Eligible for membership, are responsible adults with permanent address or box number.

***WHY you should become a member!**

'Shopping the BUYERS' CLUB OF AMERICA' way will introduce you to a new, easy and fun way to find merchandise you want at prices you want to pay. Often, you will buy items before stores stock them and ALWAYS at a lower price.

***WHAT benefits a member reaps!**

Our members benefit by our large, professional staff of buyers whose sole job is to search the world for quality merchandise at the lowest prices. We do all the legwork while you make your careful selections at your own leisure. You will regularly receive valuable mailings the moment the new merchandise is available.

***HOW you can become a member!**

A lifetime membership is only $1.00. Apply for membership either with or without a purchase now or at any time. Just mail your dollar along with your name, address. You will receive a membership card with your own personal registration number. You will pay the LOWER MEMBERSHIP PRICE LISTINGS*. **Never an obligation to buy—no annual fees.**

***WHEN you can become a member!**

JOIN NOW while limited membership is still open! Be among the first to receive by mail, attractive photographs and descriptive literature on valuable offers that only we can give. You will receive mailings at regular intervals with **no obligation to buy.**

***HOW a BUYERS' CLUB OF AMERICA membership works for you!**

Any non-member can make a purchase at the low price listed for non-members. But when you become a member, our already low prices are given an ***added discount** as indicated for *members only.

Every purchase made from BUYERS CLUB of AMERICA carries a **money-back guarantee!**

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS 60606

Merchandise Available to You as a Buyers' Club Member at Special Low Prices:

- Kitchen Appliances
- Jewelry
- Shavers
- Cameras & Equipment
- Power Tools
- Luggage
- Furniture
- Tableware
- Linens
- Recorders
- Toys
- Blankets
- Sports Equipment
- Radios
- Housewares
- Utensils
- Musical Instruments
- Clocks
- Watches
- Lamps
- Dinnerware

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

BUYERS CLUB OF AMERICA 210 S. Des Plaines St. Dept. BC-79-H Chicago, 60606

Enclosed is $1.00 to cover lifetime membership and all BUYERS CLUB of AMERICA privileges. I understand that I am under no obligation to purchase at any time. Please rush at "low *Members Only prices" on MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE:

***MEMBERS ONLY prices; Non-Members pay higher prices.**

	*MEMBERS	Non-Members		*MEMBERS	Non-Members
☐ Hi-Intensity Lamp @	2.99*	6.95	☐ Lady Marcel Watch @	5.99*	7.95
☐ Lord Marcel Watch @	4.99*	7.95	☐ 6 Prs. Nylon Stockings	2.50*	4.99
☐ 16-Trans. Radio @	4.99*	12.88	(A) Suntan ☐ (B) Beige ☐ (Size)_____		
☐ Tape Tool @	2.99*	9.95	☐ Walkie-Talkie @ 5.94	11.88* pair	19.90
				sold in prs. only	

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

☐ Check or M.O. enclosed for $ (Add 50c for insurance and handling for each item.)

☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postage & C.O.D. charges on delivery.

☐ I enclose $1.00 for lifetime membership only; no obligation to make purchase now or later. I am to receive all bargain bulletins and club privileges.